

Poetry Series

VIPINS PUTHOORAN
- poems -

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VIPINS PUTHOORAN()

Aroma

I see a word drowning into the abysm
Of an absolute silence;
An exiled word of throat
Ever since lost its voice.
Light travels to solitude
And darkness broods all over.
I see a boy holding a lantern
At the peak of a forsaken soul,
Volcanos erupt in his eyes
And stab veins mercilessly,
I taste that bloody rain
Drizzling through his tongue.
Eyes roll into sunken vacuum,
Soft fur of tranquility touches me;
I slip into a hypnotic trance
Hearing ecstatic incantation
Of incensed souls.
The smell of healing aroma
Of tinged words in blood infusing me.
And I see the lost word is rising
Above the horizon of human fear
From the abysm of solitude.
It's rebirth of a word once drowned
and that was 'me' once lost.

VipinsPuthooran

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

In You, I See Myself

From an unknown source you began your journey,
As a caressing mother to many barren lands.
You lived for their emotions and lesions-
To be dissolved in your surge of love.
Those barren lands who awaited for you,
Wished to engulf and drown their souls in you.
Your spume of smile vanishes their impurities;
But you're being melted by the heat of your lover
Who fills the hearts of many gloomy clouds
By the drops of your soul, he heals their wounds
And those clouds shower rain of diamonds
Upon your acephalous body as their love towards you.
Many fruits were ripened by your invisible roots
And your love fructify everyone.
Then, why you forgot to live your own life
In the paths you had crossed for them?
Oh, in you I see myself as if we're one soul
We wandered unknowingly for their ecstasy
But we ne'er knew the ebb and flow of life-
Awaiting an ocean for you and me far away.
I know we must reach and dissolve there
As one soul, one day.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Someone!

Oh, someone can tell me,
That I'm in love with her.
Why am I only not knowing,
That she is loving me only?
I cannot understand my heart,
The way 'he' is in love with her.
Does' he' love her like 'he' loves me?
Tell me! If somebody knows
Whether he's loving her or not
I plead, O my heart!
'You' love her deeply in your ways
So my soul will rest in harmony
If you're not loving her,
She'll not be the person the way you like.
Love him only if your heart does to do so,
For he has ne'er been loved by anyone.
Love 'him' as the way 'he' does love you,
As you're an ever loving girl.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Mystery

We're bound to the dark mysteries of life
Far more than hopes and dreams
When loss becomes a misery in heart
To haunt you all the day and night
Where life becomes more unpredictable and intertwined
By a series of miracles than you expect
To remind you the lessons you learnt from the past
That to not strive for unfamiliar things of future

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

I Forget You From This Moment Of Time

I forget you from this moment of time;
Forget you from my deepest core of heart
For you cannot be mine in my love!
For you cannot be mine in my love!
For you cannot come to my loneliness
From that farthest distance where you live
To take away the emptiness that I keep,
In my heart for a long time.
Your eyes hide always from my eyes,
When I tell you a thousand stories-
Of love and dreams that I desire for.
You often stare at me as if I am a forbidden fruit,
But my desire is to be in your garden of love
I can no longer bear this pain in my bosom
As this separation gives me the worst pain
And I no longer want to feel my every beat
That gives me the excruciating agony
So I take my own ways to forget you
To forget you from the dale of my heart
Before I start loving you whole heartily
Before I start loving you whole heartily
I devote my soul to this wide sky
To dissolve my fate in its silence

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Act Well! ! !

Play your role well in the act
As long as you're there on the stage:
Be not try to change the script,
Which has been written long back
By the mighty hands of Destiny.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Secretive Life Is A Beautiful Lie! ! !

Silence is a catalyst- or a real boon
In afflictions-God blessed me
For shall I wander in wilderness
In search of an Oasis
To fill my pot with drops of happiness
Until I fade away in dunes reluctantly
By the hands of an erratic wind...

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Knowledge Is Nector! !

Thousands of flowers I'd pluck'd,
When I met them on my lonely paths:
On the hills top, lake shores and valleys.
I pick'd them all with my bare hands,
And brought them all to my hut.

Where they were separated!
By their fragrance, shape and colour
From my hands to others,
And adorn'd on others crown

But I ne'er felt the nothingness in me
As I'd the smallest fragrance in me
That led me to get the nector again
That I'd once tasted on my way

There're still flowers flourishing,
On the hills top, lake shores and valleys
And I'm on my way to reach there
To form my mind a beautiful garden

Like a bee buzzing around the flower
My heart is still beating for a flower
To drink its insatiable nector! ! !

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

"Come What May, I Shall Do Love You"

Come what may, I shall not cease,
Loving you from my deepest core
I do love you as you love me
Intense is desire in soul's attic
For that I may move heaven and earth,
To be longed to live near the sea of your love
As you're the one I've e'er loved.

I was not oblivious of what was happening,
Day by day in the valley of life:
A flower was flourish'd there in Spring
Butterflies flitted around that flower,
And drank the holy nectar of love
But she cascaded her holiness over my valley
That fills the emptiness in me,
And that blossomed flower was her heart
Where her petals lisp'd the soul-secrets to me
In a silent breath when she laid quietly,
Embraced by my arms
Those secrets in the caress of night;
Bloomed love in our heart and soul,
Like thousands of stars in the breast of night.
Come what may, I shall do love you
As you love me, as you love me.....

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

"Oh My Dreams"!

Oh, My dreams! If you had wings,
I would have made you,
To one of the finest feathers-
In iridescent tail of a peacock,
To dance and sing zealously
On the top of a Mountain of Joy,
When I see the violent Storm
In the Sky of my heart
Until I find a Rainbow of Hope
To stop the shower of grief
From the eyes of my Dark Clouds
That has been gathered in my heart.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

""The Way To The Paradise""

This way is narrow and long,
That I should cross myself.
At times, I turn back- To see
The Ways have I crossed
Death was not there,
Nor following me....
But- I may meet him on my way
And The Future ne'er speak of him
That who can only Hinder me- -
The way through this Wilderness
But, he- my real way to Paradise! ! !

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

"I Was Not Thirsty"

"I was not Thirsty;
Yet, had I to drink,
The cup of life which was full,
With the bitter Juice of Affliction"

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

"All I Observed"- - -

All I observed was mere Countenance- -
From the face of the World
Nothing I counted there,
As they were all countless.....
Like the most beautiful things of life:
Inconceivable and incognizable! ! !

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

"Bliss Of Another Shore"

Many Billows beckoned-
The Wrecked Ship hadn't reckoned:
Would be there a Kinsman-
To save him- - in Hardship
But- "along with the Wind-
'Twas his Will",
To proceed his Voyage,
To see there- - A Bliss of another Shore,
Patiently waiting for him far away.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Candle

An unknown flame burns me alive
On my journey to nothingness
From darkness to darkness, I melt down
Incinerating the wick of my soul
Here, I'm the sorrow of darkness
But, I stayed for light,
I lived for light,
And I lost by light..

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Panacea! ! !

Love is a bird that cannot be caged
Let it be flown up and perched
On the highest branches of your heart
Let's love each other as it's a panacea
That may soothe all the wounds of our wings

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

As Snowflakes

How gracious would be,
the lonely vale of heart!
If dreams begin to fall
As flakes of snow.
My silver coloured sprouts,
In the pleasure of the morning sun
Dissolve in the glory of dawn
Forgetting all the tears of the blue night

'Tis the hope I ever see in my dreams
And 'tis the dream ever I've in my life

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Sorceress! ! !

Oh! how magical is this world.
Slumbering under the shadow,
Of an omnipotent sorceress
In lunatic ecstasies,
Enchanted by her incantation

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Life Has No Price! ! !

Much have to read
Pick up e'ery seed
Let's think in good spirit
Remember the words you write
Rethink before you act
For the right you react
Learn the world and live
For others happiness you strive
"As Life has no price,
It may end in a trice".
Enjoy the moment you breathe
It may make the life high worth

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Deities Of The Filthy World!

I encountered many deities wandering
Through the corner of a backstreet
As starved, enervated and desperated:
With sunken eyes and worm-eaten wounds,
Sobbing and throbbing in pain
In them I found the face of children
Those banished deities from the fortress
Of ever blemished hearts of human
Seemed to me like the withered petals of an autumn flower
They were vulnerable and easily broken
With their incurable wounds
Their bloody tears were insatiable
For the thirst of their dried lips
Nor a bloomy ray of hopes or dreams,
Had on their gloomy faces
Save these orphan deities of this world
Than wandering for worshipping a caged God
Let's give a piece of bread to these deities
As praises to satiate their hunger
Let's save them from this filthy world

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Rebel

I believe a man who's lying in mire
Than a God who's bathing in milk
Beliefs and hopes are in human minds
They're not resting in the dome of a temple
Listen to me!
Oh! the fearful religious rebellions
You can threaten, throw stones
Or capture and murder me
But then my silent breath will become a storm
To vanish all your superstitious beliefs
Then the blood flowing through my neck
Will shower a rain of peace for your tomorrows

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

No Paradise Would Be There Without Pain! ! !

Life is like an ever flowing river;
Never shiver standing on its shores,
Thou' there might have many sores
Keep hope even in just a small sliver.

Ripples of pain may spread across
To touch your lofty ridge of belief-
Without gifting you a sigh of relief
But you only have to bear your cross.

Dreams, as the birds of passage,
Cageless, might sting your skies;
Sans a ray of hope in your eyes
Fledge your wings at any stage.

The virtue of life here is being easy to live
No paradise would be there without pain!
Tears and smiles would be coming again-
As long as your heart remains here alive!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Bevy Of Beauties!

Thou art a comely queen
Though much have I seen
Of a bevy of beauties
In my fascinating kingdom
But in my blissful eyes
Gifted me a real boredom

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Loneliness

Memories are the seeds of the past,
In mind they become a plant at last
We named them as loneliness finally,
Under its shadow we feel we're lonely.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Unpredictable! ! ! !

'Tis an unpredictable journey
This's what I often see,
From the thorny path of time
To a silent mountain when I climb.

Memories sow the seeds of solitude
O'er the futile mind in multitude,
As refugees seeking shelters;
Hopes are still in fetters.

With the strength of my wrist
Should I resist the rival waves of past?
Where I can find an asylum?
Who's ther to take my ship's helm?

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Again

In a sacred temple of love,
I'll be making my nest again
Forgetting all my intense pain
As I'm free as an innocent dove

Fragrant dreams bloom in my vale
From petal to petals they flitting
When her silent stare slitting,
My heart from her concealed veil

Let's forget the shadows of past
As life is an unpredictable course
Let's forget our nugatory remorse
As time goes from us so fast

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Sore Of Shore

Thrash not the lash more and more
As the stars stare at the sore of shore
To hear the whispers of vespers pour-
Might in the delight of the quiet night
To fill the bowl of my soul with light

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Castle Of Sand

O heart, wake up from my numbness-
Breaking all the beaks of dumbness.
Gather up anew dreams in multitude,
And perish the futile seeds of solitude
In the ever flowing river of time.
Here I'm fastened in a fervent clime;
Oh, bring a blossom to my lonely desert
As I cannot live here as a stone as inert
'Cause the light in my eyes may fade away
At anytime in the midst of my gloomy way
Before I reach to the promised land
Or move to my own castle of sand

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Alienage

Before you cogitate about forsake me,
May I step away from your nest to fly:
To fly alone in a wide and peaceful sky
As I'm not let anyone to get the mastery
Over my unwritten life with their maskery.
Though I'll be there on the next bough;
Away from your arrows and bow;
Holding my dreams hiding inside me,
Until my life-tree sheds all its foliage
Or I lose this lonely life of alienage.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

At The Finest Moment

Here we've only a very short of span to sing:
At th' finest moment when the bells ring,
We become free from the chain of time,
Forsaking the face covered with grime.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

To My Soulmate

O, the shining star of my night
Thou breakest my loneliness
With thy caressing light,
When I bemuse here in darkness.
The distance can ne'er separate us
Tho' we've in life less delights,
But the eternal bridge of light-
Of intimacy, we take flight
To a silent land of peace and love;
Reside in our mind from all above
Where we'll be twined evermore
By one soul and mind for ever.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Wren

If thou wert my only wren,
I'd make a golden dome then;
As thy nest o'er my lorn skies
To hear thy song as I arise
Wilt thou comest, when I call?
Perching on the fence of my hall
Hast thou hidden inside thy brownish bill-
A love song for my heart to fill?
Wilt thou show me thy rage
If I caress thine brown plumage?
Thy life at a fast, restless and song too:
Thou comest to my garden as new,
And singest except the song of adieu: : :

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Her Love

Her wings flutter the song of desire
And I may become nothing in that fire
Her love tempts me to wander in her shores
Let her love then solace all my heart's sores
And burn my pain as a candle at her doors

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Eternal Father! !

From this bank of misery I may depart,
To a wide sky soon with my lonely heart
The time has come to hear the sound of bugle
Then I'll strengthen my wings like an eagle
And soar high from this land of beast
To my Eternal Father's home for the feast

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Hoping Again! ! ! !

There must be something in this breeze
To my heart it may bring peace;
But how will you get a lifetime of ease
When you're lost in a maze?

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Dreams! ! ! !

Dreams fade away as the clouds of skies
Griefs shed as blood through my eyes
In no time, I may forget all sorrows,
As I'm stabbed by many poisonous arrows

Why do you then write your bitter part
Over my broken and wounded heart
Without reading my hearts saddest themes
And without knowing what was my dreams?

Life can be lost at anytime in any shores
I bury dreams there in my heart-sores,
I do wander in loneliness with no schemes
Enchaining myself to be not lured by dreams.

Dreams are the leading power in life of ours
So our hearts love to live on earth for years
Holding the breath for a while on its ways
With new desires and hopes all the days

In all precious moments dreams are born,
In hearts of you and me again and again
Until we kiss that horizon far away
We live with our dreams all the day

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Those Hidden Drops

My eyes were gathering over the vale,
Where I saw a sky is dressed in rags
And it has almost lost its azure flags.
Those broken clouds, asudden, in a gale
Have become pensive and looked weary
And their fabricated face seemed dreary
They've lost their pride and vanity,
And gone astray from their sanity
But a wind tearing them asunder
And the rumbling sound of thunder
I can hear over the brow of the hill
As their lamentaion and the pale eyes fill
Those hidden griefs as drops of rain
To flow throu' the lashes of my pain

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Bird Is Calling

I hear a bird is there calling
When the snow was falling
"No one hears our lament
We both wander like a dement
We've to find a new shelter
Everything is going to alter
It can make your blood freeze
And may lose e'erything in this breeze
You need to hide your fears under a layer
You will get it from your heart's prayer
And stop wander like a strayer".....

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

She'll Be The One Everytime I Love

I know those clouds are the passengers
Of this wide sky and my true messengers;
Those wispy clouds drift across the sky,
Secretly carry the message in me.
They are moving in the whistle of wind
And in this day they're going to find
The one who loves me deep in her mind
And the bees they moon around the flower
Carry the elixir of my love as a shower
To the one who lives far away
And remebers me all through the day
She will feel my love in the whisper of this breeze
Like I give her cheek an affectionate squeeze
She was the one I wanted to love
She's the one I want to be in love
And She will be the one everytime I love

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

You're The One That I've Found Love In Heart

I stand on top of a mountain,
Wherefrom I can see your face
And jump without fear
To the unknown abyssms of love.
I dance like a peacok there
In the flutter of dreams
With the tune of your heart beat.
I hear there your voice
In the lisp of blowing wind.
And I breathe your redolence
In the bloom of fragrant flowers.
O, You are a swan in my heart's lake
Where rippling of love I feel
By the flap of your white wings.
You're the princess of my coral-island
For I shall built a cedrine palace
Where the leaves of pine trees
And almond trees of my winter garden
Will sing a chorus for you
In the soft whisper of a cool breeze.
And I shall built a pavilion on a hill
With the wood of willow tree
Where the peahens dance
In the song of rain drops.
Heart is now throbbing,
For you've come to my vale
To caress those flowers
Of my ever blooming dreams.
I beseech this time to the rainbow
And to the birds of the skies
To make an iridescent feather-bed
Bearing your silky body in my mansion.
The moon of this noon of night
May sink reluctantly into the blues
By hiding his silver moonlight
In the shining of your cheeks.
You're the one I've found love in heart
For shall I enshrine you in my heart;
In the chastity of my heart's attic,

To worship you rest of my life.....

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

For A Peaceful Life!

He came to your vale as a cool breeze
And those sad stories he whispered,
In your ear were all about his life
That loser admitted all his helplessness
When his mind blew up with pains,
But you forgot to come to his loneliness
You were not listening there to a stranger,
But to a man who was cheated by everyone
Or to a man who was defeated by his dreams,
Or to a man who was lost by his hopes,
But you never knew that he was dying,
In every moment and every second of his life
From day to night or dawn to dusk he sighed
That wanted him to go away from you
But how a broken winged bird can fly?
How can he soar again into his sky?
How can he forget you when you're in his heart?
And still remembered by his heart beats
He will be with you until his heart stops
As he knows well about his reality,
That his heart may stop at anytime
But he will then meet you as your silent tears
He will then live in your memories for ever

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Voice Of Fear

When I'm here under a cloud;
I hear a strange voice aloud
That makes me to wander around
Nothing but a high pitched sound
That I feel in my heart like a threat
That dripping my mind with sweat
To cogitate me sitting on this sand
As like I'm trapped in a fairy land
Where I hear the shrill in my ears
Of a man who's been admist fears
And also hear the growl of a hound
That trying to bring his mind round
I think I'm lost all alone in a maze,
And my mind going through a daze,
Here my life feels everything as strange
As I'm bound by woes beyond range
Nor can I walk here in this desert or run
For I'm not seeing an azure sky and a sun
But much have I learned from my choices
Now I can relate to all the fiendish voices,
When I see a path in my eldritch screech
That there's a God, to Him I can beseech
And He will lead me to the shore of mirth,
Eventhough I'm living down on this earth

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

You Weren'T Mad Like Me.

You're an image in the mirror of my heart;
An ever needed image that I cannot part,
From the door of my heart and dream
where my love was flowing like a stream
Over the barren brink of your parched life,
But you couldn't hear as you were deaf;
The heart touching voice of my ripple
That I wanted to be the sweet apple,
Of your ever shining and comely eyes
But I wandered throu' your skies,
Floated throu' the trackless path of sadness
Without life, hopes, dreams or happiness
And in my life never I saw a dazzling light,
Nor did I see a full moon at night
But dazed like a child seeing nightmare
You couldn't see my feeling that I laid bare
Why couldn't you open your heart for me?
Why did you forsake me alone in your sky?
Open my heart whenever you meet me,
Somewhere in this world and see,
how I cared your face in my heart,
And who were to me in my heart
You could have loved me for I was not bad
But you didnt love me as you weren't mad
Like me....
Like me....

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

For My Angel!

the light again shines in your beady eyes.....
the ray of hope passing throu the fortress
the clouds of rain shower flowers for you.....
And the peahen dances for you with its magnificent tail-feathers....
You blossomed into a beautiful woman.....
And the parched land of my mind become Paradise in you.....
The waves of my heart sing for you
The ripples of my dreams dance for you..
And I moon around in all day for a cherubic smile
You've become what you've been in my heart....

*****For my angel *****

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Forgive Me For Once

Oh, God, why did you forsake his life
Admist all these unwanted strife?
Everything is vanishing from his skies
The doors are closed before his eyes
Death itself hated him so reluctantly
When he tried to quit the ghost hesistantly
I may be cursing the life of a man
For giving the beat in his heart again
To flutter his broken wings in the desert of pain
As he's a wrecked ship in a turbulent sea
And he has nothing worth left in him
He lives a life like a nomad lost his sanity
Who lost all his innocent dreams purity
He hears the song of grief in his ears
They tend him to taste again the tears
O, He lost the strength of his marrows
He drinks the poison of sorrows
That drowning him to an abysm of depression
Where he sighs deadly without any progression
Like a corpse he sleeps there forgetting you
He hides his love reluctantly from you
His wounded mind is in the path of insanity
For he is lost e'erything from his reality
Forgive him, O the loving brother
Forgive him, O the loving sister
Forgive him before he goes into a peaceful sleep,
He give up all his dreams as they look like a heap
Forgive him for once, just once,
As he has ever loved you all in abundance

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Stranger

He was a fallen star to a fairy-land,
Caged by the shadow of loneliness
Where he yelled for light in his mind
To break the veil of strangeness,
To break his cursed sadness
O ne'er he reached in the shore of happiness;
As a silent nomad, with his broken dreams
He wandered through unknown streams
Of hopelessness and misery,
Rolling the beads of time in his life's rosary
No one can bear the pain of being a stranger
No one will want to be in danger
By accepting an unknown to their home
No one wants to breake the dome,
Of peace of their heart's shrine
Yes, I'm a stranger to your world

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Orchad Of Love

My love will follow you like your shadow,
Until you stop swaying throu' the orchad
Of my chaste love without saying anything
Where you will feel my rubious heart;
As the blossoming of cherries
Where you will see my innocent smile;
As the elated petals of lillies
O my love, breathe in my redolent dreams,
O my love, wander in my celestial love,
Thirsting the elixir of my lonely heart.
Until my nectarell petals wither out

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

If You Ever Loved Me,

Stab me with a dagger
Over my wounded heart
And crush my fragile mind
With your cruel words,
If you relish it for a moment;
For I'm not doing any atrocities
Unto your peaceful life.....
For I'm loving your heart
By my every breath
In my every inch of the Soul.
Stab me then with a dagger,
If you relish it for a moment.
Oh! you were ever such a beautiful girl,
When I loved you.....
Oh! you were ever such a beautiful girl,
When you loved me.....
Each day seemed to us same
When we loved each other.
No other girls was there as beautiful as you!
No other girls was there as beautiful as you!

I don't want to love you anymore,
Nor I wish to be in your side again
As I hate a person who avoids my life.
But I loved her in my whole heart and soul,
When she was longed only for me.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Angel(2)

Today is the saddest day for you
And this night is dreadful too
Ha! I've found it in your eyes
Look and feel the waves of my heart
Forsake! the rippling of your pain
At the brink of my heart's den
You sleep well on my sapphire bosom
My heart is a prism made of love
Let the beam of my heart's moonlight,
Awake colourful dreams in your dark-night
Oh, my sweet angel sleep well
In the dreams of my heart for ever
Where no one will come to affright you.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Angel (1)

Oh, angel thy comeliness
Will bloom the flowers
Of my blue night.
Come unto my Palace!
As I'm the king
Of this blue night;
I'll sweep away all thy darkness.
Together we shall sing,
The unsung song of our soul
Together we will breathe,
The fragrance of those flowers-
Bloomed in our hearts.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Shell Of Tears! !

When thou break the shell of tear
I see there a world of cheers.
Where I begin to breathe eternity
Like thine solemn jannitor of purity.
Wilt thou put me again in a shell?
Will have I to live there like in a hell?
E'erything will be changed in time:
The cheers and the happiness
Of the peers' and their greatness;
Thy kith and kin and all the prime
And thou wilt see nothing all around,
When they lead thee to burial ground.
Though this life may lose surrealism;
My soul will enter His Imperialism.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Death

I met an angel;
Of heaven's archangel
At the river's brink.
She began to wink
With her sacred eyes
To awake me from sleep
She murmur'd, be not weep!
We'll soar soon in skies.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

December!

'Tis the perfect time to remember
O, I recall all to this December
Those burning embers
Of my smouldering souls' chambers;
The lost dreams,
The lorn-affections,
And those leprous hopes,
They turn'd my eyes dark
And part'd their slumber.
Like a loafer I wander'd for piece of loaves
And I wished the peace from th' shade of leaves
All I need is a tabernacle to immure;
The wounds of my past life,
And the pains of my future life;
I need a cure,
From all the incurable scars,
And the stanchless tears:
As I always await a lure;
A lure of bright light
In my e'ery dark night,
And I always await for that
To go up my life in my own gait,
From the beginning of every New Year
Or bring my life to bear;
In e'ery day of my life's sphere.
O Lord, unto thee, I lift my soul;
Fill now my heart's bowl!
Bless me with majestic dreams,
Gift me a dearie with chaste love,
And bless us with shoreless hopes.
O Lord, unto thee, I lift my soul;
Fill now my heart's bowl!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Prayer

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Why art thou so far from helping me,
And from the words of my roaring?
O my God, I cry in the day-time,
But thou hearest not;
And in the night season, and am not silent.
But I am a worm, and no man;
A reproach of men,
And despised of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
They shoot out the lip,
They shake the head, saying,
Be not far from me: for trouble is near;
For there is none to help.
Many bulls have compassed me:
Strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.
They gaped upon me with their mouth,
As a ravening and a roaring Lion
I am poured out like water,
And all my bones are out of joint:
My heart is like wax;
It is melted in the midst of my bowels.
My strength is dried up like a potsherd;
And my tongue cleaveth to my jaws;
And thou hast brought me into the dust of death.
Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
O my God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be ashamed,
Let me not mine enemies triumph over me.
Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
Teach me thy paths.
Lead me in thy truth, and teach me:
For thou art the God of my salvation;
On thee do I wait all the day.
Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me;
For I am desolate and afflicted.
The troubles of my heart are enlarged:
O bring thou me out of my distresses.
Look upon my affliction and my pain;

And forgive all my sins.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Innocent Rose!

Hark! thou art in this moment,
Dancin' in love and merriment,
On the bosom of a lone land,
When my life in such a futile sand,
Trying slowly to commence
All its worries to condense
Oh! wilt thou bloom in my garden;
To bring that glorious spring
Unto my life this time, 's if Eden.
Beloved! singest thou a love-song
To ease all my woeful burden.
Lo! roses bloom on our bosom,
But we're loved by only some
And then in dreams we breathe in
Until they erode all our corlas in vain.
Oh! 'tis a new dawn; so be close!
As thou art an 'innocent rose'
Let thy love solace all my woes! ! ! !

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Red-Carpet

I.

Oh, dulcinea! lovest thou me,
As thou art the Princess-
In the vale of distress.
Desolate are thy sky
And thy palace sans me.

II.

May that velvet- ermine kiss,
My red throne in a sheer bliss!
O, be mine and my desire
And feel my love as fire!
Rule my heart's empire.

III.

Let me crown thee with a laurel
And deck thy neck with coral.
Let me embrace in thy lotus eyes
Let thy soul sail in my Seven Seas,
In my heart's shoreless seas!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

<«««beauideal»»»»

I.

Oh, beauideal! unveil thine plaid,
Where my heart and love I laid.
Thine parts shone, lo! 'bejewelled belle'
And thy ornated feet had my heart's bell.

II.

Thy lips like cymbals, rang loves' thyme,
Like a sonnet had its perfect rhyme.
'Thou wast a queen with a pearl bespangled parsol'
Thirsted were the drops of my drizzle of soul.

III.

Wandered were they the most-
To glide throu' thy plums in a lust.
Hastn't yet thou heard the music of rain-dance
When I wait 'ere with my heart for thy glance?

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Wine- Cellar.

I.

Thou art a light gale;
Com'st to the dale-
Of a lorn sower's
Heart, to embrace his flowers

II.

Dost thou hast room in thine sedan
To brood the nectarell flowers of my Eden?
Adorn! the petals as a brooch in thine bosom;
For shalt thou see there our roses' blossom.

III.

Oh! 'tis the season of love an' is jolly.
Love me! with thy heart wholly.
Let my heart's wine-cellar be filled,
By thy love and my soul be blessed!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

I'M Gonna Leave This World..

To-day I need a lurking place;
Can I thirst with my eyes peace?
All the hope gifted me pain,
All the dream lost in vain,
Nothing survives me in the vale of tears,
And nor a glow in the sky of my stars.
Oh, make free me as a man, dead.
I like to fly as a soul but ne'er I did,
A disharmonious deed in this world,
May my pains be squeezed out as blood!
I'd like to wander as a soul in the sky,
As I am now drowning in the struggles-sea,
I need a freedom from this life.
Amidst all the shadows of hate were rife.
I'm gonna see a pool of blood;
I'm gonna leave this world.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

<««forgive Me! »»»

Thou immured me in the mirrors
Of thy soul admitting all the errors,
All the unforgettable transgressions
And all the fiendish agressions
I had shown to thy heart.
O, Teach me, my beloved!
With the beat of thy heart's love:
A Lesson, to do a good deed
For shall I fly again like a dove
To carry thee on my wings
With a love-song in our tongues;
Above the hill, the meadow and the sea.
Beloved! thou art always beloved to me.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

<«««rubious Pearls»»»»

The love throbbed deep in his thoughtful mind,
Swung like a pomegranate fruit,
All the time by a strange wind
Of his own heart's drought.
As the lornsome man of his world;
Moved heaven and earth as long as he could,
To become her lovable gardener.
But the dreamy, drowsy-wanderer
With a face that was almost pale,
With a heart that was always in sail
Through his seas of dreams
In never ending shores
Always roamed around her vale,
To pluck the rubious pearls,
Of her heart with his dried lips
Because her heart was a pomegranate fruit.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Art Of Heart.

Creativity is an art
As the flames of fire
It dwells in the heart;
For thou shalt admire,
Not by all, but by a few,
With hearts like dew.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

<«««admirable Creature»»»»

I.

Thy eyes shine, comely; O Rose,
Thou art mine, love me!
By heart and soul and be close
Before I sleep in my sea.

II.

Lenient are my beams,
Caressing thy rubious shores
And thy redolent dreams
Dwell in thine heart doors.

III.

'Be not silent to me'!
Unto the throbs of heart.
Never depart!
From their songs of glee.

IV.

Let thy love, sempervirent;
Be blossomed as reverent,
Over my green pasture:
As thou art an admirable creature!

V.

Be of good courage!
'O' beloved, in my love
For I shall never cage
Thy wings, O my mate-dove.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Love At First Sight!

Will bloom for a while,
The flowers of blue sky
In the flutter of a butterfly,
Came with a happy smile
Unto my lonsome vale?
This may be the love at first sight
An elation of my petals so bright

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Bliss Of A Paradise

I.

I am my beloved's,
And her love is towards me:
As I see a calm sea,
In her heart's good deeds.

II.

O, thou fairest among women!
Thy eyes loved many men
Come, let us go to roses-garden,
Where our love has to harden!

III.

Thine eyes are as the eyes
Of doves of the skies
Will always seek:
A garland of kisses,
When my love caresses,
On thy ruddy cheek!

IV.

Come, we may find the pearls,
Of our seraphic dream,
That sleep in an oyster of souls;
To begin a serene life in its beam.

V.

Dear, keep my heart in thy heart!
As thou art- the beat of my heart.
And I must see a bliss in your eyes-
The 'bliss of a paradise' above all skies!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Heal The Wound

To heal the wounded songs-
Tie the broken piece of strings,
Of your heart again with love and dream
And caress the hope with a smile,
In your bare bosom all the while.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

<≪≪Let The Light Be Filled! ≫≫≫

Like a glow-worm of blue night
Let dreams wink as a divine boon
O'er my gloomy life in this full moon
To strew my lorn path with golden light
For I shall sing my morn song in tune

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Stress

"Oh, my mistress!
"You're the real actress".
Everytime you act,
With your tact,
But it hurted; the fact-
Is my heart in distress
By you enchantress!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Your Love

Your love
will be awoken
my unconscious mind,
by a soft wind,
when you caress
with a gentle kiss,
on my bosom
but I always miss
that cool breeze
As I'm conscious
In your love.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Spring Of Love

The warm wind of a sweet dream blowed
My lorn life in cold air again glowed
Heart melts the snow of burden
To bud the sprouts in my garden.
'Tis going to be the carnival of flowers
'Twill bring happiness to my every hours
The vernal equinox raise carnal desire
In my flaccid body, a flame of fire.
Her rain of love drowns my sadness
The sea and rivers dip in happiness
Her body is dressed in green gown
And in her beauty my heart bows down.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Mistress

Life is not at all sweeter:
Of a love-lorn lotus eater.
His Heart lost its trust,
And dreams kissed the dust,
In the deep of despair his soul sailed,
And from dawn to dusk his heart wailed,
Kith and kin deserted him in a moor land;
In a parched and lonesome Island,
Of hatred and distress
Where I forsaken my mistress
I ask to a loadestar to shine in my skies
To guide me to that blessed meadow;
Where I want to see again a shadow,
Of her fascinating love in my eyes

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Angel

No one can pacify the wave
Of heart that yearns for love.
No one can e'er crucify a heart,
Burning for love, e'en by a dart
When soul loses its dead calm
Tears soothe the wounds as a balm
But you will hear a list of jeremiad.
In my turbulent sea, she's a mermaid
To kiss her, I've to swim in a sea of love
To be not ever tossed by my heart's wave.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Of Her

Intoxicating warm of her palm,
Fascinating shine of her eyes
And alluring ridges of her body,
Annoying the sleep of dreams!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Dawn

Dawn, a heavenly pleasure,
Delighting every heart
Reforming some souls to dew;
And caressing all with its lenity.
And I count nothing as my treasure
In the pride of its serenity;
As I'm no longer able to measure
Anything more than this blissful view.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

<««cactus»»»»

Deep in my lonesome heart;
Of its forsaken desert
Growing a thorny swollen cactus,
Cannot be touched by your tactus.
"Come closer to its drought-
Alone, a heart with no doubt
To feel the spiny pains of this heart".

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

*****live Like A Man*****

A fallen flower lost its sobriety
And floated in the deluge of life's variety.
Its life begun right from the genesis
Breathing the immortal love
By the caress of an angelic dove.
Deciet erod'd her deeds
And surrender'd to God's nemesis.
Ancestors demised us the worthless gift
That circulating through the veins as a venom;
In every successor who wants to be a phenom
In life but fail to retain life's dignity oft.
We always sail through shoreless dreams
And hear the broken bones screams
Who reach and step into the shore of sin.
In some shores where love and life begin,
There we see the trump and merriment,
Where no one even feels the touch of torment.
We must decide where we've to reach
And we must live without any breach.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Lost Dreams

O dreams! the fallen flowers
You lost your grace, happy hours
And elegant petals at a glance
From my heart-garden's fragrance.
You lost from my heart and mind,
In the blow of a freakish wind
As clouds gather o'er the sky
To drown the harmonious sea.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

House Of God

Shall I mount to a hope-hill
And draw my love with a bill.
Worm-eaten words of rude mouth-
Will wound no more my life path.
Lord! thou hast pour'd the light
From thy high and wide skies
To my lonely heart and my eyes
To cover the miles of dark night.
Anf I befriend with thy stars
To forget my tears.
I give you my heart, O Lord!
To live in the house of God.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Green Valley

The Green valley of life lies here
Between sin and paradise
But the paths always thrust us to sheer.
Where should you then ride your cart?
If you've love and despair in heart
Where must have you tied the strings
Of the ebbs and the flows.
But always the face glows
With a love song the soul sings
Here bloom my life's flower,
For The Almighty gave me the power
Sometimes sitting under a heavy-shower,
Like a lonely love-sower
To moisten the warm petals of soul.
For they can reach their goal.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Weeds

I did all the sordid deeds,
Allured by the weeds
Of sin I sought
In my land of drought.
What Glittered in this world;
I thought of all as gold.
In lust, dreams I planted
And in impurities I enchanted.
Nothing did I harvest
As I was a malignant pest
Flown are the pool of remorse
As a ransom over the pot of curse
I wished to be a good seed
But my barren mind is dead.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

How Can I Love You?

Wide as the sky was my heart,
Where I found a light all above;
When I devot'd myself for an emerald dove-
Burnig my soul in the furnace of pain apart,
Where I was hoverin' in dawn and dusk
To follow you e'erywhere like your shadow,
Alone; o'er the hill and o'er the meadow;
With my sunlit eyes that was always brisk.
If, the worst arrows of sorrow you lanced,
Unto my silent dreams and you danced,
O'er the bosom of my herat's coral island,
Pouring the embers of anger in its sand
As a blooming flower holdin' all its pride,
Once I waited to embrace you as my bride,
Or as a breeze to caress you so coyly
But you wounded me so mercilessly,
Sent my noble dreams in pilgrimage,
And forsook my heart's hive as sewage.
Oh! all this way how can I enshrine,
You as the goddess of my heart's shrine,
To pacify the waves of my heart's brine?
When many nymphs tempted me to crown-
Them as the goddesses' of my soul's palace;
When many of them wanted to drown,
In my sea of love to adorn that holy place
Lo, the Poseidon may be loving the Amphitrite
But a dead man never be in love with a sprite..

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Harmonious Madness

On the drowsy caress of a soft breeze,
I wish to sleep forgetting all my weep.
Much have I known; of sadness now freeze,
The harmonious madness of mind; I keep
In my alp like a cedar's red wood.
Where the sweet smell of liss now I feel,
To wince my soul again in wormwood.
Is liss that broken my thought's zeal?
"Oh, ! I must find out what to do next!
But all my mood trying me to perplex,
In a meadow where nothing could be seen;
But, a shadow of stroller over herb's green,
Wandering like a deserted soul for redeemer
But life- of loner moulded him as a dreamer,
Where he plucked that hovering asterism,
Allured by their bewitching, glistening eyes,
To conceal the nervous mannerism,
Of thought, but for a dawn in heart's skies.
Not Lost in a maze, but leading a life; hazy
In this lunatic world with his divine frenzy!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Tree

I come near to you, lonely, with my shadow
To hear the music of your rippling
That, gently, kissing at the brink of my meadow
Where I stand like a sapling
In the river of your soul, to caress
With my tender leaves upon your forehead
Or to shed it all like the drops of my tear as to confess,
If my deep roots never knew the flow of your river bed
Where flowing your deep-love for me
To grow me as a tree
In your love, to protect you from dark-cloud
As I never want a heavy shower
In my being with the drops of your blood
For blooming the dreams of my fallen
flower.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Again In Life

Time cherishes me with a bundle
Of golden pearls in its immortal handle
To hold a plenty of golden moments
In my scarry palm's fragments,
When I await good pearls from Him
To adorn my wounded heart's brim,
With an ever roaring mind asking me
Like the insatiable waves of the sea:
Hundreds of questions in violence.
How can you praise life's elegance
As long as you live here like a man
With flesh, blood and breath
Unsure of your normal span,
And unaware of the bell of death? ? ? ?

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Love

Love means,
God's heart beats
In a divine rhythm
On your bosom.
Where soul lingers on slowly
On a celestial meadow
Of sacred passion
With our luminous eyes
Where a zenithal moist breeze
Caresses your hair gently.
And your lips whisper softly
To sing the lullaby
of love rhythmically,
That embraces your ears
When you are in silence!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Guitar

</>Her love is like a bevy of stars,
Hovering in my heart skies,
Where the alluring glint of astral beams,
Of love I see in her eyes
Through my incessant gushing of dreams.
To hear the music of my song
The unsung song of my soul in her tongue
Like a rhythm of my heart guitar's.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Ecstasy

I adore her lustrous eyes
Those sapphire eyes,
Where I see the surge of seas:
The surge of love in bluish colour,
That wake my frozen heart's fervour.
I always stand at the brine
Of her heart where love is devine;
Where its vibrant waves are chaste
To churn my passionate heart in haste.
I often sail through the streams
Of our shoreless dreams
To see the glow in her astral eyes,
That bewitch my heart in ecstasy.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Spring

Blossomed flowers of her smile
Brought a spring to heart,
The impalpable humming of beat
Whispered to my soul
To sip the honey of love
From her rubious petals

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Synagogue

Her heart was a synagogue
Sacred and celestial
Where She enshrined my love,
Adored me as her King.
Her incessant rain of love,
Solaced the crucified pain
Of my heart's crucible.
She painted variegated dreams
On my murky heart's canvas
In iridescent colours.
The words she wrote as holly
In the pages of my life
Became the torch to my paths
And now she is the Goddess of my temple.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Saddle

Put a saddle on my bosom
With your silver smile
Or across my heart beat
If my love hurts you,
To ride on your soul
Through my barren life.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Dove

I cage,
the doves of love,
as warm kisses,
On her swollen lips;
red as the ruby.
Then, her eyes winking,
Enticing my tender dreams
To hide under its lashes
And make their nest there.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Eternal Warmth

I needn't a Sun at dawn,
To warm my passions.
Or Sunlit, I wished so!
May our love be warmed!
Like the scorching sun.
When she lies on my bosom,
Under the moist moonlight,
Of this noon of night.
Here in this bank of a lake.
Where soft breeze caressing,
The soul of that lake,
As she is his lover!
Where stars float in glee,
Over the crystal surface,
Of its pacified waves,
Like thousands of water-fowls,
With a wink in their eyes.
And that surge of waves,
Slowly and rhythmically,
Kissing the brink of our heels,
To calm down the heat of our blood,
That surging through our hearts.
But our hearts beating in full swing
In the furnace of our love.
Where we'll not feel any heat of this world,
As we are in the eternal warmth of love.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Thirst

Shall I thirst your love now
That cascading love,
From a mountain of your heart.
Fills this pond's soul
Where I can see my flushed face,
On the crystal surface of your love
Shall I drink that elixir of love
For this heart is thirsty.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Child

Love, flowing like a river
In your chaste heart
Where I'm a child,
Weeping at your shore.
Know not, how to swim,
In your swell of love!
Know not, how to drink,
The taste of your love!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

****boadicea****

A new day has come in my shell,
Underneath my chrysalis of life
For the metamorphosis of my shadow
When I listened to the rain,
Of love from a heart's sunset blue
That fascinated me with a few words:
Be my love and my friend!
Understand me or my love!
In your heart my love reside
And I hold a vow in my every heart beat
That I'll never leave you alone.
Forget your frozen summer's struggles.
I forgive you all the time
For your perfect lies
And I'll hold you till the end of time.
Be my love and my friend!
Breathe the fragrance of my love;
The fragarnce of my red-roses,
They dance in your autumn swing.
Bite the sweet-sour apples of my garden,
Taste the ripened plum of my heart.
O, You and I are in a land,
And walking through the rain of love
Where my soul tells you all,
To you my sweetheart.
When your soul lost in memories with you,
Give me your smile for me;
My love then will become a light through your heart
To guide you in your ways.
Feel the straightening waves,
Of my soul they are like the soldiers of our love.
If you're a child in my love,
I'll caress you with a mother's touch.
Whenever you call my name,
With these words from your heart,
That make a bridge to our hearts
That we are in love
And I'm not afraid of now in my war of life
As you are my warrior queen;

The boadicea of my heart,
In the empire of my love.
I'll adorn your crown,
With my dandelion flowers.
And adore you with a bouquet of words
As I enshrine you in my heart
To vote for Universal love.

(I dedicate this poem to my friend
"Unwritten Soul".

36 poems title from "Unwritten Soul"

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VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Song Of Despair

The night rain sing the song
To benumb my soul all along.
Grief breaks heart's fence
Over the hills of silence
The song of despair!
Floats everywhere in air
The song of despair
Floats everywhere;
Till the depth of heart's creek
To cascade tears through the cheek.
One's heart becomes stone-dead
When their most loved left its stead.
Eyes then lost fore'er its shine,
Nothing will follow there but a shadow;
The only crony I've to say as mine
To walk with me in this despair-meadow.
Once in a medow of love I walked
With my lover and we stalked
Holding her hand in my wrist,
Holding my hand around her waist.
We woven the wings of dreams
And built castles on streams
Life was an ever opened book
Where the moments of love we took,
To draw the most beautiful pictures on its pages
As our hearts were one as a land with no rages
Everytime the hands of destiny write its word
The golden pages of life was engulfed by rust
That made the glitter of love blurred,
Eyes scatter the seeds of despair in dust
No one knows what's destiny,
Until they feel what's despair!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Stars

Souls of thought dance in gloom
Hopes and dreams of life abide to bloom.
Fresh air of solitudeness now I feel
Like the caress of breeze in my heel.
Memories opened their cave
To enchain me again as their slave.
Everytime I wanted to cage them in mind
As I've once suffered the rage of that wind.
Those were the days of endurance
And no one helped me in that furnace
Where I broke my bones to bossom,
The dreams that slept in my bosom
That was the saddest time of my heart,
Where I couldn't ride the life of my cart.
The pains that I hid under my skin,
I thought they were my akin.
I raised my head to the sky,
I never wanted to fly,
Without the wings on my shoulder
With the burdens on my shoulder
I gazed at the shining stars
They never did find my tears
I called them, my friend!
I never did act as a fiend.
To you my friend-
The stars,
With tears!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

My Heart Is Broken

I lost everything,
That I had in my life.
Hopes disappeared
And Dreams faded away from me.
Oh, What happened to my life?
Did I never know my path?
Didn't I choose the right one?
But, what led me to break my heart?
Who made me sad?
Who made me mad?
Still haven't I an answer in my mind.
But I know, My heart is broken now.
And this valiant man is smouldering,
With the pain he sustains.
How long can I bear this agony?
And how can I survive here?
But, at all times when my soul weep-
A question is smiling at me,
To be answered by me, me only,
By asking, is this your life?
And who saddled sadness on my heart?
May be the Sadists or snobs around me.
They made me to sob.
They rivalled to rob me.
But nothing have I now in my hand.
To continue my journey in this desert.
O, What will you do,
If you've no answer to solve your life.
Should I live and let live?
But still I'm wanting everything in life
Trying to get everything again.
But not to lose it again.
Isn't it my life, only mine!
Then how can I lose my life,
Though my heart is broken! !

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Leaf

I breathe,
the scorching struggle and spiny pain
stabbing
on my green soul
for making shadow
to so many
resting
under my
tree.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Save Me!

I open the casement of my soul
To encamp me into your tent of life,
As I'm a temporary tenant in this world,
I want to be with the one I believe.

Be a shining loadstar to my sky
And guide me to elysian savanna,
Through your astral path,
And feed me with your manna.

Pour in my heart the elixir of love;
As my heart wants to be a cirrus cloud
Be a rising Sun in every dawn
And be a vesper in every eve.

The land and the sky are wide,
But nor I can walk or fly here
As I'm legless and wingless
In front of the stare of the world

But I cannot hide my eyes from their gaze.
When the dark clouds of my despair,
Glomerating and gushing incessant tears,
Of remorse in my every noon of night.

I drown into a bottomless abyss,
In the sea of my wounded tears
Where I drink the salinity of sin.
Where I'm alone and dying alive

O, Save me from this hell,
Lave my sin wholly,
And give me a holy life.
"I'll be your Slave for ever".

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Blue Lady

Womb impregnated again:
Of the one I loved the most,
As I loved her all the time,
With my passions, dreams
And with my thoughts.
She presented me a pearl
By my incessant love o'er her,
As I gazed at the pearl
It glitted like a Diamond
In the surface of a white cloth.
Our pearl was blue, a blue sapphire,
Like the colour of my lover.
I couldn't stash that diamond,
In the citadel of struggles.
When obsteporous hunger thrust me,
To sell its worth to an unknown man
For ornate his thoughts.
My lover didn't utter a word,
As she was dumb.
She held my hand all the time
As she was blind.
But she lost her elegance,
With my incessant thoughts
By my insane dreams
And by my imposed passions
On her innocent soul,
She lost her colour and shape soon.
That intended me to behind a new lover.
To shape my thoughts.
To own new pearls again.
But I'll never forget her.
The one I loved the most
As she was my sweet quill,
Who moulded my thoughts into words,
And presented me a lot of pearls.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Curse

Raised his elongated neck,
Constricted the captive ruthlessly,
Tussled with everyone who attacked him.
He was the king, the uncrowned king-
Trembled the foes with his pierced rage,
Sparked in his suspicious glance.
Injected the virulent vengeance,
Through his fang of sceptre.
The legless king lived in a cave,
Curled his body in silence, fed up with dust
Because of the vulpine trick of his ancestor
Coaxed and deceived the first virgin of the earth
To erode the forbidden fruit.
His generation is still bearing this curse,
By crawling in mud and breathing the dust.
Many a time his luck was ended in vain
To get rid of from those parasites of curse
By shedding his skin rubbing on the rocks
To get the salvation from his curse.
But still lives in mud and pit
As the king of serpents-The king cobra.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Reality Of Life

How can we live our life here so quietly
If success and failure,
And ups and downs are the toys of life,
To play with us everytime?
Who then knows life's absolute extent?
Who will count the heap of its stars?
Who can then fix a limit in its infinity?
When the reality of our life lies,
In between the pearls of birth and death.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Lust Of Hunger

Tho' you crush the fang
Of an erratic, cunning cub,
Wandering in shadow
Trickling spittle for blood,
Without leniency in eyes,
He'll be disrobing a deer's spirit,
Again, by the lust of his hunger.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Perfect Opportunists

Odious and rotten tomb of heart is still opened.
Of certain politicians-the perfect opportunists.
Deceiving everyone with their guffaw,
Ratiocinating by their egregious blunder-
in reconciliation meetings with people.
Haggling like a soliciting pimp for their reputation.
Gerrymandering for seat and,
Promising incombustible faggot of fallacy
Into the cockle of passions of people.
Their voracious mouth swallowing bribe ravenously.
Excising the hinge-joints of nation mercilessly.
And not even showing esprit de corps among diplomatists.
This feckless gerontocracy germinating anarchy maniacally.
But conscious in their diabetic-foot, julep and ayurvedic massage.
They are the espionages of immorality.
And this insufferable governance imperiling the soul of a nation.
Justice is still exculpating them from blame.
And not even a spark of hindsight in brainiacs even now.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Ravelling Ugly Monster

Tonight, I don't want you
Never I like to be on your side
You're enchanting and cheating me
To entangle everything around me
To slave me in your voluptuous captivation
To fetter me under your feet of drowsiness.
I hate your smell and colour all the time
You brood like fire in the brim of my bed.
You varnish a crystal fence outside you
With your colour to camouflage me
You try to thirst my blood like a vampire
Your mawkish mouth is like an opened tomb
But I starve not to sip your sour lips
To dehumanize my animated passions.
You fascinate me to adorn a masquerade
Over my goodness if I taste you.
Yes, you're an ugly monster from a goblet
But you never knew that I'm a richman
Of unblemished desires
With unbroken dreams and thoughts.
My dreams thrust me to live,
Though my life is depressing
And exhilarating me sometimes
In both state I needn't your presence,
Because I hate such a Ravelling Ugly Monster

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Thoughts

In silence, you are near.
But far away from me, in violence;
But not for you, because of my mind
Nor a person does like me, but you do.
Like a mad man in an asylum
I'm here in this lunatic world,
Addicted by my thoughts.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Sonnet Of Fervour

I've only one mouth in my face.
Don't you have many in your body?
One at the top and the other at bottom
And the rest of all are in your belly.
When my mouth kisses your mouths
You starts to sound
And if my fingers are in good rhythm
You start to sing too.
Because you are my long fife,
And I'm the fifer, rife in strife with my wife
O, she is not now in my fief.
Tonight our notes can connect together
In a fine tone to intone a tune.
A sonnet of fervour for my wife.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

blessings

The eyes of twilight gaze at a candle,
Burning under the baluster of a churchyard.
Breeze fluctuating its flame softly,
White doves of love fluttering their wings
And murmuring the words they've ne'er spoken,
Under the eaves they unite and praise God
Priests of the past preaching salvation-
At the red-carpeted pulpit of people.
But the lambs sleep under the sea of sin
Leviathan stirs in their ears
Lo! Heart of man is the art of God
And in sculptured minds purity fade
Blessings are still there from God
Still there- flaming for us
But our hearts desire darkness as always
O'Come closer to the light,
That burning for you and me.
Come closer to the light,
That melts like a candle.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Will Power

Galloped for the last lap,
quiveringly, with icy soul.
Knowing your fiendish gambit,
I saw your skew-look and snook,
Fighting with my own sciamachy now.
You can't put manacle on the pinnacle
of my own will power.
Though I'm the most defeatist among the defeated.
Jot over the golden pot
Soon I'll come as victor.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

On The Rise

Here a man immures in a lonely island
Sans sword, sans cuirass and sans crown
Like a dethroned king from his kingdom.
He was banished from his castle of thoughts,
By the deeds of the people around him.
They marooned him in a morass isle.
The innate abilities enthroned him as a King
He worshiped truth and justice in his tenure
And crusaded for purity with his prowess.
The benevolent philanthropist loved,
His impecunious people by giving them
The incomputable wealth of his wisdom
That dwelt in the spence of his heart
They genuflected him for his generosity
And enshrined him in their heart's shrine.
He shined in his white ermine cloth
When oscultated them from his heart's pulpit
The hail of people surged and echoed there.
His path adorned with crimson carpet
He recited a canticle of his magnum opus
Then a lovely filly bestowed him a rose
He felt as he was in the seventh paradise.
Eloquence of his words brought many to him
The emperors became his cronies.
He was appreciated by his craftness of words
He swept away the worry of the people
An ornamented chair of love he was adorned
In the heart of the people around him.
But that man was marooned by the same people
To a land of hatred and cruelty
To a desert of worries
But he wish to come again to his throne
To regain the regality of thoughts,
To love his unthankful people once again.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

§ Footprints §

Once I searched for salvation
With my blind mind and sinful heart
Through the breast of a secluded land
But salvation was smiling,
As my wickedness was myriad
Because this kaleidoscopic world often conquer us
With its multifaceted desires.
I fell down in a swire between sin and life,
I lost the chastity of heart and the virginity of soul
And I became broken and sectile.
None knew my lamentation there
None knew where I would be.
The voracious mouth of sin engulfs us,
When we wish for a cherubic heart
We always want to see an azure sky;
But we never see the blue sky of life
When it's already been there for us
One must not follow others footprints
Though it may be their ups only;
Their ups and downs have no effect in our life.
You try to put your best foot forward at all times
You try to learn from the life in front of you.
These footprints are never to be followed,
Which I left here in the abyss of sin
If you follow my footprints,
You'll reach in a nadir like me
Where we cannot open our mouth
As we're enchained here,
Among the blood sucking vermins
Of a sulphurous hell.
When we lived in a world of freedom
When we lived in our own ways
We'd never thought of a monstrous hell
Where we would be chained and tortured.
Myriapods will crawl through your nostrils
And no one will hear your growl.
Myrmidons of the hell would beat you,
With the edge of sledge hammer in your head
For the grudge once you had showed

To the downtrodden people of earth.
Your flexible body will melt in a crucible.
The demons would fill the embers in your mouth
For you'd never fed a pauper in your life
The evil will whip on your back with an anchor
Where you cannot fight with them alone
Or we cannot fight with them together.....
Oh! that would be a frightful sight
That you've no life or death in hell
That you've no life or death in hell
O my brethren! open your eyes
Foresee the right path before you
Try to put your best foot forward
Without following others footprints.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Here We Are Together

No one finds us here; here we are together,
On a white marble in the bosom of naked night
You brood over my soul worn in blue dress
At the shore of a river beneath a moonlit hillside
Where the moonlight sleeps on the bed of water.
Where the shivering hands of breeze embracing
And caressing our tender breast corsage.
Being scared of certain peeping eyes far away
They are the Goddesses of night or the Sweet hearts of Moon,
Their eyes nictitating so coyly looking at the cupid moon
While my lover covered her eyes with her pellucid palm
When I kissed her pinkish nail beds.
Like a soft hair I diffused over her fringes.
I nuzzled my nose all over her nude ridges.
Here we're together, we're together
Who can hear the song of our souls here?
Oh I cannot write anymore here that I'm so sleepy,
Clenching my pen between my right thumb and index-finger.
When I write her name here in a white paper
Over my name, over my name at midnight
Sitting on the shore of a river in a moonlight night.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

¥ Freedom ¥

The word that ignited my incombustible mind,
I raised then the marasmus jowl upward
And opened my sutured mouth.
Eyes were cascading the caged fervour
For freedom like pearls in a nacre.
Once slavery emasculated all my passion
For the vision of a feudalist.
He soured all my vigour, instituted in destitution;
Desecrated and eviscerated my abilities
And stabbed on my cranium,
With the tapering embers of his hate.
Like a mimosa I was trembled by the melliepede legs
Of myriad blood sucking vampires,
Under their powerful calcaneum my entire calibre was treaded.
Like a lunatic they enchained me in the fortress of slavery
To thirst the bitter juice of affliction,
No one had come there to apply an emollient consolation.
Their words like arrows draped my marrow
To drown me in the moat of slavery.
No one found my sorrow and weeping eyes
My dreams crumbled in my mirror of soul
In that anarchial isle of slavery,
The wheels of my life-cart mired entirely.
Hopes never came to the temple of thoughts
But there was a God in whom I had faith
And worshiped in the attic of my heart
One day he appeared for me:
"The God of Freedom"
Then the eyes of the feudalist opened,
And he said a word that you are 'free',
Free from the domain of slavery
"The salvation from slavery"
Only a slave like me knows, the true meaning of "Freedom"..

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

For My Rose!

So many charming flowers loved me:
Some of them were Daisy, Lily, Jasmine and Rose
But I loved the one among them was Rose
"Rose- The Queen of flowers",
As I was The Orchid-The King of flowers! .
In our garden of love we gazed at each other
She loved the elegance of my 'hair',
And her 'style' of petals and fragrance I loved.
Those staminiferous pollens of fervour,
Stimulated love in our hearts-
That bloom'd dreams of florescence days.
But in the spring she departed from me
By the mighty hands of a brutal gardner;
He kissed at her ruddy cheeks so sweetly,
Ornated a gold ring in her slender finger,
And decked her neck with garland,
In my pain he decorated his bouquet of life.
'Twas then my heart winced in the hands of wind,
'Twas that day I lost the elegance of my soul
'Twas that time I became a lunatic in lonliness,
This friable floral life may fall down soon
Though my Rose must be beautiful for ever
Because once "The King of flowers loved her..

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Countless 'Thanks' And Worthless 'sorry'

I am sorry!

Sorry, is sometimes 'Countless'.

like the waves swipe and step on my feet

like the rain washes and dip down my body and

like the stars smile and fall on my head

"Thank you"

Thanks, is sometimes 'Worthless'.

as an impeached King.

as a gangrenous lips of a Lover.

as a sapphire in the mouth of a snake.

as an elixir in the hands of Lucifer.

as salt in honey and

as sugar in fish curry.

But I'll not say,

"countless Thanks and a worthless sorry"

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Dream

If Sky is my way,
And Rainbow is my chariot,
Where Sun and Moon will be the torch of my chariot,
Clouds as the feathers of my chariot,
And Wind as the fuel of my chariot,
Now I can flight everywhere like an omnipresent;
To find out my lover,
As I dont know where she is-
and she doesn't know that I Love her.
But I'll gift her the glowing stars-
as diamonds on her crown..

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Truth

I love you like a lover
But, in search of you,
I am a pilgrim
But, not beyond reach, are you?
I'll care you like my lover.
I'll caress you as my lover.
In the lap of my passions.
You are my jasmine of heart's portico
As my scent of breath.
You are my lamp of loneliness.
To light up me in darkness.
Life is a challenge and pulling me
To become a liar.
But, if you come on my side.
I'll the mighty emperor to rule out lie.
And the lovely empress you'll be of mine.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Hard Rock

I lay on this shore benumbed,
Along with many peccable hard rocks
Some are near and some are around me
Some stones I see there as pebbles
Far from my horizon
When my feelings wounding me
Like the surge of waves,
To be born as a pebble,
As I am one of them, the hard rock.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Horizontal Point

Sun creeps to horizon,
Silent and slow-paced,
With a crimson face and
Pale light in eyes.
Travel to a citadel of hope
For open out an empire of thought
And womb of desire fecundate here again
To elicit us from sullen pall of darkness.
To rise up with a crystal face again.
But once we all sink to
Under that horizontal point
At crepuscular moment of life.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

****at The Horizontal Point****

Sun creeps to the horizon,
In silent and slow-paced chariot
With crimson face and pale eyes.
To a citadel of hope he travels
For open out an empire of thought
Womb of desire fecundate there again
To elicit us from the sullen pall of darkness.
To rise up with a crystal face again.
But at times our mind will sink
Under that horizontal point
At crepuscular moment of our life.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

If You Search, You Can Reach

In the hospice of peace,
I resided for a short term,
In a womb with a beating heart
Like a blind without seeing anything,
Like a deaf without hearing any sound,
Like a dumb without speaking any word,
No one targeted me when I was there.
No one forgot my soul when I was there.
Nor war or worry was there.
Nor strife or rife was there.
But the real transition is inevitable for all
To a place where there is no peace.
Or should we live senselessly here
To get peace in this world?
But I guessed it so consciously
Everything is bound to this world
The Nature is peaceful in its harmony.
But my mind was sinful in disharmony.
Today this I realize that,
Peace lies in the beauty of Nature
But people see this in blurred Vision
When I open my eyes.
I see here,
The green leaves of woodland sing
With the chirpy birds in chorus,
In the hands of a soft breeze at dawn.
The resonance of its rhythm in a ravine
Awakens a fish to jumb over through,
The water in the pond beside.
When I breathe;
The fragrance of flowers flows in air,
Calling and fondling a bee
To read her soul and spread her love
To beautify a leafy plant's bud in sunlight.
When I raised my eyes up;
The father-Sky and the Sea-mother are trying
To kiss their elder son-Sun in the horizon at dusk.
As he's always burning inside with pain
For the Stars love his younger brother-Moon only at night.

The clouds dancing in the sounds of thunder
Under the Sky a Rainbow still grasping its colours To be not dissolved in the rain
drops.

When I look down;

The alley of valley still chills in the ally of hills,

That pours snow over its curly slender herbs.

My heart is become passionate in this coolness

When a zephyr caresses me from zenith.

Now I'm not longing for peace

From a tomb without a beating heart

But once I wished so.

Today my heart realizes that,

Peace lies in the beauty of Nature

And if you ever search for peace in Nature

You'll reach in a hospice of peace again

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Puzzle

You are far away from me
In a distance, alive
Where I can't reach and search of you.
The face of you, I don't know-
The path too in which you pass through
And the smile and your eyes.
Only I know this much,
That is your name, only I know,
And it's I concealed here in my words.
You can make a thousand names from these words.
And if you recite some names
Perhaps I'll say 'YES' or 'NO'.
Where are you 'oh my Love.
My soul is burning inside me.
And only If your name has ignited this much feelings in my heart.
I'll be becoming an ember when you meet me.
If you find me one day before I become into ashes
I'll say....what?
You'll hate me if I say 'I MISSED YOU'.
Hey, are you smiling "Oh my Love".

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

A Perfect Ethnic Cleanser

Oh! the perfect ethnic cleanser,
You've no ethics,
Remained as an agent of eternity,
And an excellent janitor of population,
You've no colour, cast or creed
Without any shape or smell you come,
But with a ritual,
That to take me with you
Without respect for my permission.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Fidelity

Somewhere are you roaming with someone.

Somewhere are you sleeping with

Someone.

Somewhere are you caressing someone

Somewhere are you kissing someone

If our thoughts are in this way

When we are not near

We lose our fidelity of love.

'Oh' my dear,

Are you waiting for me lonley?

Are you crying for me lonley?

Are you aching for me lonley?

Are your heart still beating for me,

While I am far away.

Are your eyes still waking for me,

While I am far away.

If our thoughts are in this way

When we are far away

We install fidelity of love in our hearts

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Love Lost

Like a netted sea-nymph
In a fisherman's ship once sailed.
When danced on his bosom deck,
Died-before reaching the shore.
Lost the illumination of pupils
And became a burning comet
In heart's horizon.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Lazy-Bones

There was room for roaming
And the land was not a moor.
But surrounded by oak tree
Beside the lake
Where an elk
Was sleeping like a log on that green vale
Didn't wake up
To eat the grass
And became under the grasp
Of a tiger in trice
Before leaping into the pinnacle of life.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Shade

Face of the sky fades in lake
When tears of clouds start to shower
Scrambling the images of my soul
To be under a shade

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Lame In The Lane

My wings are strong and so I am,
The beak is sharp and so my wisdom.
I've light in beady eyes and soul.
Though the stare of your eyes-
will never pierce in my body as bullets.
And curse of your words-
will never stab in my soul as arrows.
I can see the lust of your tongue
For the taste of my meat.
But nothing will tremble me.
"You can make arrows for me,
To cage me in your freedom".
But stronger are my wings and my life
I can soar in the sky
But can you ever?
Lo' "You are still the lame in the lane".

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Treasure

On the sail of silence
I am a nomad,
With a satchel of memory
Full of hoared dreams
And crumbled desires.
Thoughts are like the sun in me
Far away in a vault
Unreachable and burning.
Memories are the only treasure I've
To remember me in silence.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Witness

The wind as a nomad
Wandered everywhere.
To meet our fallen pollens,
the essence of conscience,
the sprout of sphygmus,
the signet of bonafides
For us to impregnate
love in our heart's petals again
For us to bloom again in love
As he was the witness
When it went off us.
And, that wind was our mind.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

For A Better Tomorrow

I'll not be disrespectful,
Oh my Lord, unto you.
For what am I getting now;
Praise or Curse!
Even if my Path is
So Narrow and full of Arrows.
Even if my Sky is
Cloudy or Gloomy.
Even if I have No one
To Support me
Or Rapport with me
Even if I get no Shadow or Shelter
To save my Soul.
I'll not be disrespectful-
Oh my Lord, unto you
For thou hast made me as a Man
I'll look up unto your Glory
With your Light in my Eyes.
To Praise you
As much as I can.
For a better tomorrow.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Ability

When I step along
in sunlit day,
No one will search of
the light in my eyes.
No wonder!
When they try
to find out,
the light in my eyes
When I sleep alone
in moonlit night.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Time To Depart

A vulpine trick
Of a howling wolf
Of a rowing fisherman
That illuminate in their eyes
That trickle from their tongues
To trap their prey
And it's the time,
Of fishes fleeing in the fortress of Nereid
Of deer leaping in the lap of Diana
For depart from their world
To a world of hunter
To their an unseen spence of hunger
It's time to depart

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Fear

I fear my hands when I look at a red rose,
To prick its beautiful ruddy petals gently
For adorning my aesthetic mind.
Are you too such a cruel man like me?

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Addiction

How many times
You could inject on my being
O, thirst my spirit
And squeeze my blood.
How long could you successful
to stab your poison
into my hearts wounds?
But 'twon't burst out now
The rage I enchained in my heart
Is unassailable now.
I may soar and outroar
And jump from high mountains
Remember! Listen!
I am not your slave.....
I would rather die than be a slave

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Dulcinea

When she called me,
I would ask,
Do you think it's the right time,
To hug you,
To kiss you,
To come with you?
But she would say.....
That you don't want to take the fare,
It's free and enjoyable,
When you come with me.
Then I asked to my Father;
He told me.....,
That you don't want to go now,
The time has not yet come.
But when I call you,
You must come with her
I asked when will be the right time
But He didn't reply to me
But, I know one thing;
The one ultimate truth;
That I must go from here one day
Leaving e'erything here,
Kissing o'er her forehead
To my Father's palace of eternal love
As she is the path,
To reach that truth
And she is the unseen dulcinea
O death! You're my unseen lover

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Goblet

The heart is like a goblet
Pellucid and breakable;
Between its crystalline wall,
Happiness and sadness surging
Like an intoxicating wine
Occupying its colour and odour senselessly,
Tasting its pungency with hardache,
Breathing its fragrance with a soft smile.
Then who can know that
This goblet can occupy
Any kind of wine.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Questions

How long will you breathe my needless waste?
God created and nature nurtured me
But you're always trying to neutralise me
Who gave you the right to vanish my shadows?
My body is the soul of your being
Why are you then stabbing and suffocating me,
Cutting and wounding my green body?
The tree had hundreds of questions to me
That stabbed as thousands of arrows into my heart
When I was sitting under her shade,
Clasping an axe in my fist like a lunatic.
Those questions brought a tremble of fear in me
They benumbed my thoughts and my words
Then I saw a bird babbling with her beak
She had tons of complaints of me
"Why are you hunting and ruining our nest"?
You made us the orphans of the blue sky
You captured and killed our loved ones
You hunted and made us your feast
But we never tried to trespass your hut

Oh, What an asinine exploiter we are!
How fatal is our deeds day by day!
I bowed down with my guilt before them
That day I made a promise to save them
I found the value of perfect harmony
Then the bird sang a song for me
When the breeze touched the leaves.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Time

If you look back
On your past years
You can summarize your life
If you look ahead
On your coming years
You can temporize your life.
If your heart is still beating
Is there any need for you to lay as dead
No one will remember the rotten fruit
Everyone will be trying
To ripen the fruit in their Eden of life
The Time is thirsty!
To drink you and me
And will not be waiting for us
We have to wait for the right time.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Happiest And The Saddest

A beggar is the happiest man in the world
Without any expectation
He's knocking at the door
Whatever you may give him, even a penny
That makes him happy.
He's having only one ambition and aim
That he has to fill his stomach for the day
He never thinks of tomorrow
The distance between his ambition and aim
Doesn't make him tired
Even if the distance is so long and it's hard
We all have high expectations in life
But no ambition and aim as like a beggar
And if the distance is so short and it's easy
To accomplish our goal,
We don't have happiness in our life
That make us the saddest persons in the world.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The Lines

Anytime in our life
An inauspicious thing can come
Nobody knows of its coming
And what it can bring to us
Some people who don't care about it;
They say, no one can prophesy
the glimpse of its precursors,
And even can think of how it ends.
Sometimes a shrewd action
may result in failure
And soft action brings success too.
Remember a shoal of fish will not
be trapped in a narrow net as always.
There is a way to this,
Look into your palm of right hand
and see how many lines are there
not intertwined with each other.
Those who can count these lines
without much effort and any error
Will get the panacea to all.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Wise-Sinners! !

Once a man wished to take bath
To rinse off the sin of his earth
He waited as shrewd as a diplomatic
Without much wisdom in heart's attic.
Hark! wisdom saves one's soul
When God fills His grace in his bowl
Time witnesses the echo of death toll
Here the casement of eyes opening
To gaze at their life they adoring
Without uttering a sound all along
The pall of saffron dances in sad-song
Wise- sinners passn'away by nemesis.
Their wisdom is the way to their hellish abyss

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Skylark

Oh, the white-feather adorned clouds,
Will you arrive in rainbow chariot
To search for my skylark in the horizon?
I am unaware of her shape and colour
As I have lightless globules in my eyes
Though her songs are with me in my lips
And if you sing with me for a while
I shall offer you my tears
That may fill your soul's chamber
For a heavy shower in this monsoon.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Senryu- Sorry

Mouth's rotten garbage
Easily, at times vomit
Elusive nonsense.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

When The Moonlight Loved A Lotus

Fragrance of love awakened me,
In my lonely night way
When a crystal face poured light
On my elated petals of love
Those precious words,
That I caressed in my slumbered lips,
Illuminated like a beam of ecstasy
For an iridescent sylph,
Just to say 'I LOVE YOU'

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Banishment

When our eyes erode forbidden desires
And enthrone ominous dreams in mind
We are banished from the garden of love!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Confession

Was it the silence of my soul
Or was it the violence of my body
That thrust me;
To climb up to a heap of hope,
To fall into a depth of despair,
When my face bowed to confess,
Before the mirror of the world,
After had my mirror of life broken
And scattered the image of my body to pieces
Before myself pierce my soul?

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

If You Leave Me,

If you leave me,
My glitzy petals may fall down;
Devoting a rueful kiss,
With my ruddy lips to the rude sand.
When dusty air soil my ritzy body,
Eastern wind will encircle me-
Vanishing my pollens into pieces.
Rain may wet my dewy heart in the monsoon,
Sunlight may dry my watered eyes at dawn,
And moonlight may weep for me at night.
And if you meet me someday-
In your way or in an other shore,
Stab my heart so softly to smell,
The fragrance of my love for you.
That I'm still keeping for you
As my being, my love!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Secluded Island

Oh, the white feathered clouds,
Where are you floating invisible,
While I am outroaring for you?
Why do you change the colour of feathers,
From white to dark at twilight,
Fledge my life now,
As I am stagnated in a secluded Island.

I was an indolent ship
Sailed over the ebb and flow of waves
Disobedient to the buoy.
I sailed my nautical miles
Without a captain with a compass on my deck.
Pirates of the blue sea abused me
As they found nothing valuable inside me.
O, the soul of the sailor lost in salinity
As I struck in rocks of a secluded Island
Where my wrecked soul screamed turbulently
Like the waves of a furious sea.

My lamentation awakened a love bird in that lonely land,
She had only broken wings and beady eyes,
She was also like me, floated, but in the sky
Without any companion and aim,
Disobedient to the cyclone and clouds
She too became a prey of pride like me
We solaced each other, balmed our pain
And shared our hopes together
For a steady life in the flow of life.
I promised her that,
I would show her a new shore
Like she swore me,
Her beady eyes would guide me
To that celestial shore of love.

Blessing is always pouring from heavens
As eternal like the cosmic truth
We prayed together looking up to the sky.
Oh, the gloomy clouds let wet us,

Wet us with your graced rain,
Which is filled in your soul.
Submerge the land from where we fixed
We no longer need a secluded Island in our life
Where there is no companion and peace
We want to sail to a celestial shore of love...
Let's wet, wet with your grace: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : :

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

The History Of Our Love

You were the path of my darkness fallen loneliness
By the ignited lamp of love inside me,
I travelled within her soul
Eyes absorbed everything outside me
To present her a beautiful gift to cherish her heart.
She was beating for me every moment,
For my heart to breath
We were the free birds of this horizon
Entwined our wings together
As a single soul in wind fallen sky.
The caressed and embraced desires of our soul encircled,
With passion scented fragrance over our body.
Together we sipped the hive of candid care
Oozed from my soul to her soul
And seeped from her body to my body.
Ebb and flow of life couldn't fail the sail of our soul
My saliferous mind dissolved in her
When I tasted her sweetness of love.
Our love was as continuous as the waves;
She was my shore, and I, the sea
Kissed her forehead continuously without a cease.
The Sun gave us shade,
Even there were no trees in the land,
Lurked himself under the clouds.
Rainbow trembled by the thunderous clouds
When he saw the colour of our love,
Wanted to add more colour on his bow,
But he could not succeed
because his colour was eternal like our love.
We were like the same image in the mirror
When our thirst of love was same for both.
You were the skylark of my songs.
And I was your cupid musician,
Together we could compose a song of love
And when rain fermented the shore,
Smell of sand evoked mesial merry in our body
Together we danced in the spume over the sand.
Natural photographer framed our photo at times,
On the surface of our own soul.

We sat on a dewy white soggy flower at midnight,
And cuddled the soft petals of our pollens in a fine tuned cymbal.
When moonlight cursed the lotus,
Stars masked their faces as it the Moon did.
We were not querulous like the thunder of clouds,
And we never cried like the unremitting rain for any reason.
What was the hotness of our love?
Was it like the Sunlight?
What was the coolness of our love?
Was it like the Moonlight?
Who was the messenger of our love?
Was it the breeze?
Everything like the Sun and the Moon,
Rain and Rainbow,
Wind and Wave surprised us.
But we too surprised them by our love
They became jealous on the beauty of our love,
But who can be jealous on their existence.
But the eyes of fate attired its sullen silk on our lovable body.
They too became jealous on the purity of our love.
But, We never soiled the sphere.
We preserved the purity of both love an nature.
And the history of our love,
Sleep in the Nature's tomb today.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

I Can Soar High In Azure

Words may be unspoken this moment,
Here remain a last stare to scare me.
The prejudiced hearts glittered around me,
With gloomy faces and sunken eyes,
Flooded worthless remorse to drown my soul.
But I waited and waited for you all here
When I was alive in your blood
When I was wounded and drowned by my life
To get virtue from your mighty hands
But you never took the time to know me
As I had loved you all the time in my heart

Why then your palms covering the grief in you?
Why you then feeling the agony in your heart?
Is it for I'm vacated from your life and your world?

The bells are tolling for me far away,
To welcome me to the eternal elysium
Homage me not then a last reverence,
Embalming with your tears over my coffin
Or enchaining my motionless body!
As I'm a free bird from all your cages
None of you can tease me in my tomb
No strife or unrest will bother me here.
Like a free bird I'll soar high in azure.
For I'm going to get a lot of FRIENDS there,
Without any rage or jealous in their minds
And we will be so glad in our freedom.
As I've given up my sinful body the world given me
But I'll not be watching you ups and downs,
Won't be joining in our sad or glad,
Cause I have no promise to keep.
Nor have I any desires to fulfil.
Nor have I a motto to raise.
As for me having no life or lust in earth.
But I'll be a free bird soaring high in azure.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Leave Me Now Alone

As I'm not holding you so tightly
You're engulfing me, wounding me,
killing my senses alive,
Stabbing my soul so fatally,
And enslaving my vertebra.
But I beg you to set me free.
For you're the one who loves me the most,
For you're the one who blames me the most,
Though, I don't want you to bear me more,
'Cause I am gonna give me up myself,
Everything changed but you never!
As for me a lot in my life,
But you never left me behind,
You were always behind me
And caged me in your mirror!
But I love to fly, you never let me so:
Oh! Shadows of my untold life
You're always following me,
In light and twilight
As you're holding me so tightly
But leave me now alone for ever!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Torch Of Truth

Never obscuring light comes
From an eternal aperture
Even buried in an abysm-visible
Swings swiftly in the complexities of mind
An awoken jannitor of Justice.
Benediction of sacred belief
Sometimes saliferous to others
Stabbing into atrocities
The torch of truth paving way for a powerful mind

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Refugee Bird

Oh, the hope broken-winged birds,
Make a nest on the chambers of my heart
Where no one will annoy you.
Misery caged your feathers
Anarchy like hurricane wind ruined your hut.
Hunger and thirst prisoned your neck
You scared by the atrocities
Of certain insane creatures.
Bullets are from those hunters
Waited to kiss your body.
So many of you lost your beloved one
At last, fled with your downtrodden soul,
Like an orphaned refugee.
With my pulsated love I can nurture you
Make a nest on the chambers of my heart
No one can dab your wound as like me
Oh, victims of an uncertain land
Befriend with me and my heart
Arrows are being making for you in full swing
No one can give you a shelter as like me
Oh, the witnesses of a trodden passion
Open your beady eyes
Strengthen your enslaved wings
Soar for your freedom once denied
The time has come to reap your freedom.
Fly and fight for freedom!
Fly and fight for freedom!

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Omnipresent Hope

Wide and strange are its way,
Nor have boundary to survey,
Nor can weigh its quantity,
Occupy everywhere like an Omnipresent
To lift up our trodden soul
From a barren land to a fragrant sea
To drink its azymous hive,
To wings up our dreams to fly in azure.
Clench him, with our cicatrical hand.
Open the hatches of our soul.
For he can cage our rampant hearts.
He may mute your rage,
So he can enlighten our desire.

As a spirit-filled sprout,
He roots in the meadow of heart,
Without knowing acidness of our soul.
Without hope a sound soul is like a dead germ.
No one can conceive hope for a negative intention.
But all I could see was
the whitened feathers of hope
in the eyes of everyone.
Because hope pours incommensurable ecstasy in the heart like
 the drops of water in the rain,
 the grits of sand in the shore,
 the mass of stars in the sky,
As a celestial bliss getting at the end of a pilgrimage- hope awaits
In my pulsated steep valley of heart,
like a deodar tree,
hope silhouetting a well-intentioned picture,
over our wrenched soul by its immaculate leaves.
Hope is not seasonal, but it is...
Summer sufferings forbode a monsoon yet to come,
The Winter intermits a sound sleep cause the nights are longest
May the sprigged virtues of our heart flourish in the Spring.
Love or depression may not see in everyone's heart.
Wealth or health may not possess in everyone's room, but
Omnipresent hope occupy everywhere in the mysterious heart of human.
Hope is like,

a friend of a wiseman,
a guide of an ignorant,
the life and loaf of a poor,
the sound in the ears of a deaf,
a song in the tongue of a dumb,
a diamond crowned King
to rule out hunger and thirst.

To hope is not an escapism from reality but
is ecstatic of a sane mind.

Hope always evokes musk scented passion in my attic essence of heart.

Remember, not put everything past, Hope awaits you and me.

Hope you like so, like me..

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Born To Be Prey

Arrows can pierce anytime on my back
I run hard with my green soul
No one gave me a shelter
I saw the door of a cave
I leapt forward fearlessly
And accepted an outroar
I became his prey.
(Tribute to Poet A.Ayyappan)

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Room

'Twas my favourite land,
Where I liv'd for a long time
It fed me with its wet wheat,
E'en in my darkened misery of hungry
It swept away all my wounded tears,
With a piece of rag,
From the valley of my fragile mind
As though a mother caressing,
And hugging her child
You nurtured me all the time
Thou' my soul was drenching in despair
By hiding the uncountable frenzies
Of my endurance days,
I live there for a long time
I was a lamenting bird,
Of a sullen grey sky
Who built his nest on top of a tomb
Where he await'd for his dreams
To be flourishing in time
Amid all the agonies, I forgot my curse
As I could have fallen asleep,
In my room, in my room
where I lived for a long time..

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Prayer

I am dissapointed for I'm the only hopless.
Just as a simple being on a burden mountain.
Neither can climb nor fly to the branches.
This weiry feel of light flashing through mind.
Like dead wood floating when I sail
Over the waves without reaching a shore.
Drugs of days are not a possible path
Nor a soothing word.
All I can do is to pray with my folded hands.
As Lord is Great, a miracle will be happeded.

VIPINS PUTHOORAN

Ignoramus

I was an insane man in the meadow of love
With a frightened soul by impending fey
I reconciled my words to read her heart
Those were the penance I embalmed myself,
Rampantly raising hurricane waves
In my mind's solitary confinement
And my shattered drops of dreams dashed
In the frozen rocks of fate
Though, my heart petals may coddle her love
Again, for I am an ignoramus in loving her....

VIPINS PUTHOORAN